

MARVEL
COMICS

THE WORLD'S GREATEST COMICS!



NOV
#3

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

JANSON
KAVANAGH
MACKIE
SIENKIEWICZ

GAMBIT



A KISS
BEFORE
DYING

DIRECT EDITION



00311
7 59606 03633 2
\$2.50 US \$3.50 CAN

MIAMI, IN THE
CHURCH OF OUR
LADY OF SORROWS.

A
MY
PRECIOUS
ANIELLE.

SOME
SAY SHE
AN ANGEL,
FALLEN
STRAIGHT
FROM
HEAVEN...

...INTO
GAMBIT'S
LAP.

I JUST
KNOW
SHE IN
TROUBLE.

DEEP.

STAN LEE
PRESENTS:

GAMBIT
in

TRUE
COLORS

CHRISTIE SCHEEL
color
STARKING/COMICRAFT
letters
KELLY CORVESE
editor
BOB HARRAW
guilty of everything else

TERRY KAVANAGH
(aided and abetted by
HOWARD MACKIE)
words
KLAUS JANSON
pencils
BILL SIENKIEWICZ
inks

THAT LUNATIC
INSIDE THE
CHURCH, OLIVIER
STOKER --

-- BELIEVES
ANIELLE'S REAL
ENOUGH T'WANT
HER FOR HIM-
SELF --

-- FOR
WHATEVER IT IS
THAT DEVILS DO
WIT' ANGELS --

-- AN'
SISTER
KATRINA'S SECT,
THE GRIGORI, SENT
HER T'BRING BELLE
BACK T'ROME
BEFORE...

KAT..?

WHERE --?!

SHE WAS
RIGHT AT MY
SIDE WHEN WE
CRASHED OUT
THROUGH THE
WINDOW!

FWOOSH

KATRINAAA!

SUDDEN
RUSH OF
OXYGEN
MUST'VE
FED THE
FLAMES,
FANNIN'
THEM INTO
AN INSTANT
INFERNO!

IF
KATRINA'S
STILL IN
DERE...

...CERBERUS..?!

HE'S OLIVIER
STOKER'S LOYAL
BLOOHOUD,
CUTTIN' ME OFF
FROM DE
DOORS.

FORGOT
ABOUT
HIM.

HAVE
T'FIGURE
SOME OT'ER
WAY BACK INTO
OUR LADY O'
SORROWS
BEFORE --

GRRRR

GRRRRRR



SIBYL?


STOKER'S
HARPY BEEN
CIRCLIN' THE
WHOLE TIME.

WAITIN FOR LIS
T'COME BACK OUT
O' DE CHURCH
'FORE ATTACKIN'
AGAIN...

...LIKE
SOME SORT
O' BAT OUT O'...

...NO.

I'M
NOT EVEN
GONNA GO
DERE.



I
GIVE DEM A SOLID
CHARGE O'MY
BIO-KINETICS, MY
OWN NATURAL
ENERGIES.

NOTHIN'
SUPER-
NATURAL
ABOUT
'EM.

SKREEE

SHRRP

NOT
YET.

IT'S GOT T'BE
MORE THAN
ENOUGH T'CLIP
SIBYL'S WINGS.

AND
WE'RE
GONE.

WMP

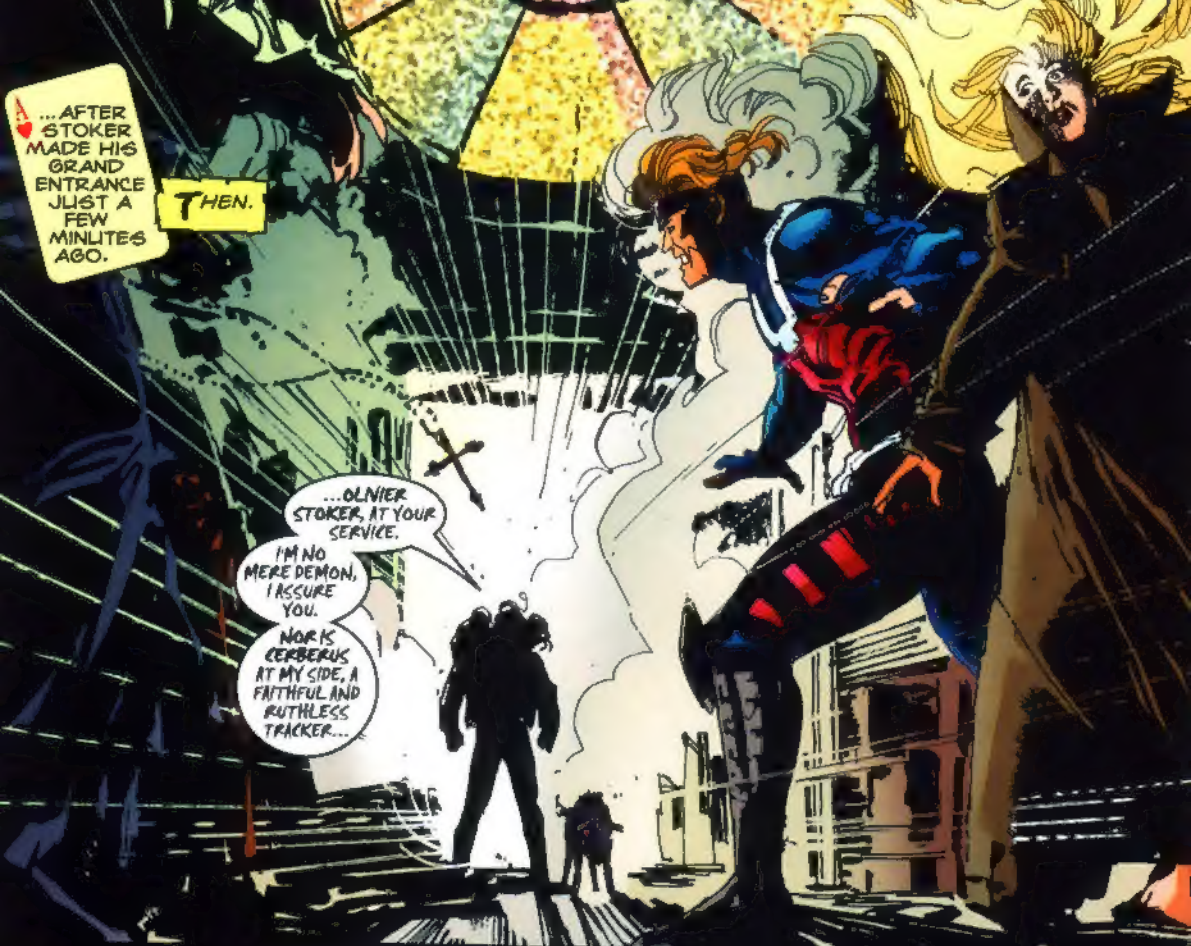
OUT
O' MIAMI,
AS FAR AN'
AS FAST AS
POSSIBLE.

EVERGLADES
AIN'T NO
PROBLEM...

...EASIER
FOR THIS OL'
LOUISIANA BOY
T'LOSE THE DOGS
IN THESE SWAMP-
LANDS, MATTER
O'FACT.

CAN'T
HELP KATRINA
NOW, NOT
UNTIL I GET
'ELLE
T'SAFETY.

BEST I
CAN DO IS
HONOR THE
FIRST --
AND LAST --
THING KAT
SAID TO
US...





...TO A
MAN NAMED
FATHER BONAVITA,
WHO MAY KNOW HOW
TO SEND HER BACK
TO WHERE SHE
CAME FROM --
-- BACK
WHERE SHE
BELONGS --



-- WHILE
I DO WHAT
MUST BE DONE
HERE.



HA HA HA HA HA HA
[TOO LITTLE, KITTEN...]

YES YES YES

[...TOO
LATE.]



[YOU MIGHT HAVE SUCCEEDED,
IF YOUR LAST FEW DAYS HAD
BEEN SPENT SEARCHING FOR
THE PRIZE, PERHAPS, INSTEAD
OF THE BEDROOM OF THE
COMELY YOUNG MR.
LEBERU...]



[REMY NEEDED
ME THERE,
SCHEMER. HE
WAS NEAR
DEATH.]

[AND
HE AND
ANIELLE
NEED ME
HERE
NOW.]



[AND I WOULD WILLINGLY SUFFER
ANY FATE TO PREVENT YOU FROM
EVER REACHING ANIEL --]

SORRY,
CHERIE...



...NO
MARTYRS
ALLOWED.

EVERY-
BODY GETS
OUT O'
HERE --

-- ALIVE --



THOOM
THOOM
THOOM



-- COURTESY
O' DE GAMBIT
EXPRESS!



KATRINA...

"...STAY."

NOW.

[IF YOU COULD STEAL ME STRAIGHT FROM REMY'S ARMS, DEVIL, SOMEHOW PLICK ME RIGHT OUT OF MIDAIR...]

[...THEN WHY NOT TAKE THE JUST FALLEN ANIELLE, HERSELF??]

[MORE TO THE POINT, YOUNG SISTER, WHY DIDN'T THE BIG, BAD LEBEAU -- THE MAN THAT YOU SACRIFICED SO VERY MUCH FOR...]

[...RETURN FOR YOU?]

[WHY DO YOU ANSWER MY QUESTION WITH A QUESTION??]

[WHY D-DO YOU S-SPEAK AS IF I SHOULD KNOW YOU..??]

[IT'S WHAT I DO, I'M AFRAID.]

[A WOMAN OF YOUR... POSITION, HAS HEARD THAT MUCH, I'M SURE.]

[BECAUSE EVERYONE SHOULD.]

FWOOSH

CAN'T BELIEVE SHE'S DEAD.

HAVE TO HOPE KATRINA ESCAPED DE FIRE SAFELY SOME-HOW --

MAYBE EVEN ESCAPED STOKER AN' HIS PETS COMPLETELY ONCE I LURED 'EM 'WAY WIT' ANIELLE.

'ELLE'S THE ONE DOSE FREAKS ARE REALLY AFTER...

...DIS "ANGEL" WRAPPED UP IN MY ARMS...

...SHE'S SHUDDERIN' NOW.

NO, SHIVERIN'...

...LEAKIN' BODY HEAT, FEELS LIKE, AN' GETTIN' COLDER AN' COLDER...

...SINCE DE NIGHT I FOUND HER ON DE BEACH.

LOSIN' HER COLOR, HER GLOW.

WHOEVER SHE BE...

...I CAN'T IGNORE HER NEED, DE SONG SHE KEEP SINGIN' T'ME...

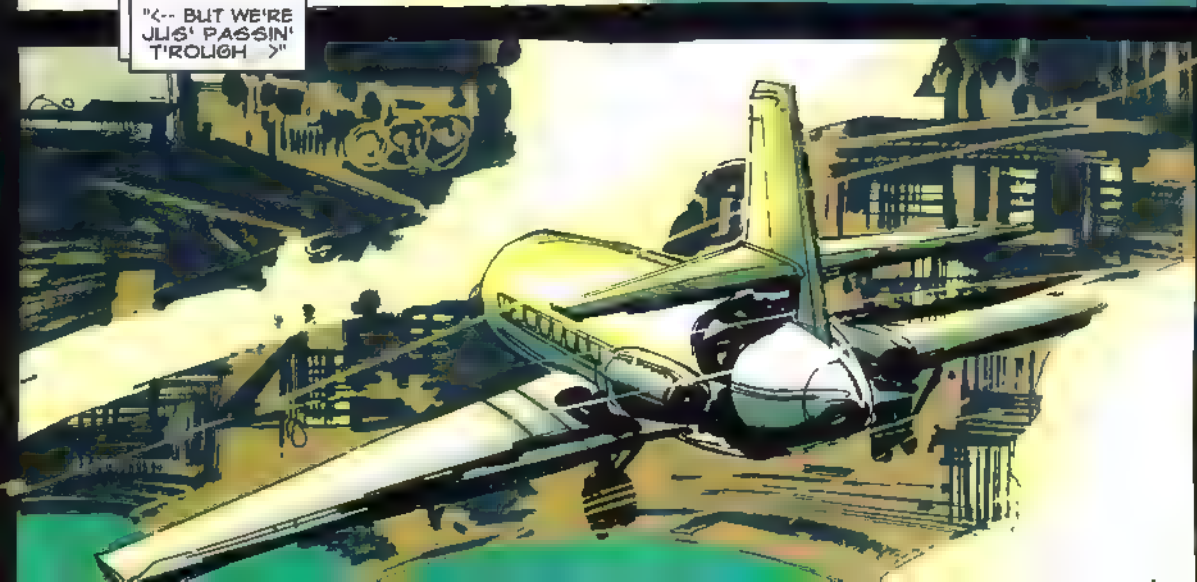
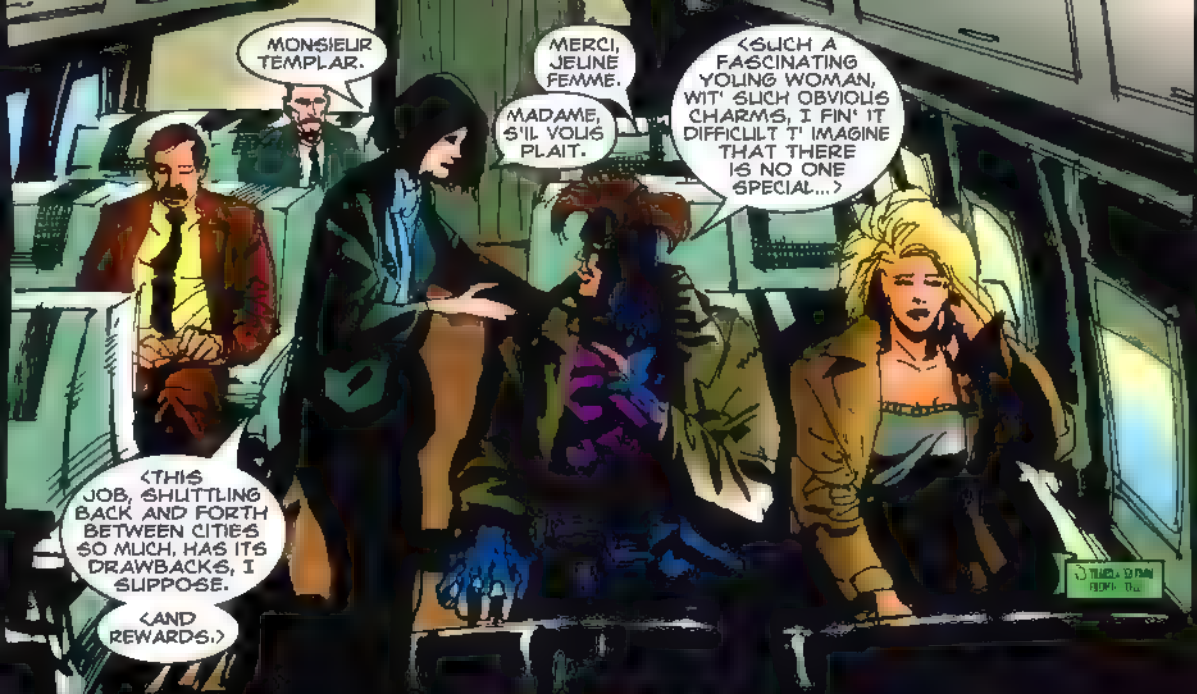
...AN' ONLY ME.

STILL GOT SO MANY QUESTIONS...

...BUT DE ANSWERS DON'T SEEM ALL DAT IMPORTANT NOW.

SEAT-BACKS FORWARD FOR LANDING, S'I L VOUS PLAIT...

SHHP





DIO
SOPRATUTTO --

<-- GOD
ABOVE --

<-- HOW
CAN YOU
ALLOW
THIS...?

<THE BEAST
DESECRATES
YOUR HOLY HOUSE
WITH HIS VERY
PRESENCE. HE
KILLED MARCELO,
MURDERED A MAN
WHO SERVED IN
YOUR NAME...>

MOI...!



[WAS I
THERE, KATRINA...I
WAS ANYONE YOU'VE
EVER EVEN SEEN ME
ASSOCIATE WITH
THERE DURING THE
UNFORTUNATE
TRAGEDY...?]

[THE
ONE YOU CALL
ANIELLE IS MORE
VALUABLE THAN
YOU KNOW,
I FEAR.

[IN THE
TWILIGHT OF THIS
SECOND MILLENNIUM,
THE THIRD FORCES ARE
ALREADY TAKING
SHAPE -- FORCES OF
NEITHER LIGHT NOR
DARKNESS--

[FORCES
WHOSE VERY
NATURE WILL SHAKE
THE FAITH OF NATIONS,
SMITING ACOLYTES
AND APOSTATES
BOTH...]

TELL HER
TELL HER
TELL HER

[IF YOU
INSIST...]



MARTIN...?

<WAKE
MR. TEMPLAR
AND HIS
TRAVELING
COMPANION FOR
DEBOARDING,
PLEASE.>

<CABIN'S
EMPTY, LIZ,
FIRST-CLASS
AND
COACH.>

<CHECK
THE REST-
ROOMS,
THEN.>

"I DON'T SEE
HOW I COULD
HAVE MISSED
HIM.

**EMERGENCY
DOOR**

CLANG



C. AND
THOSE ARE
MERELY THE
HARBINGERS,
KITTEN.]

DIO...
...DIO,
NO...



CASH
AIN'T THE
PROBLEM
F'R "S.
TEMPLAR"
IMPORTER/
EXPORTER --

-- O' RARE
ART WIT'
ACCESS
T' PRIVATE
ACCOLITS
'ROUND DE
WORLD.

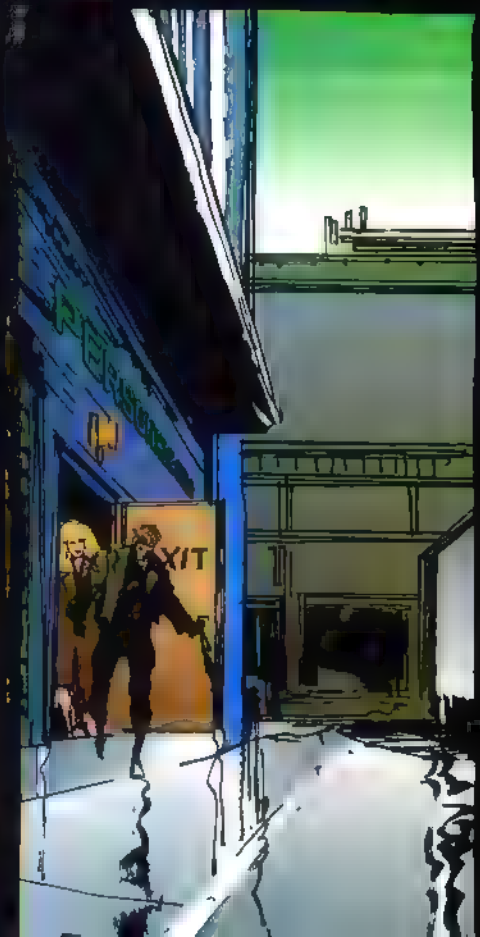
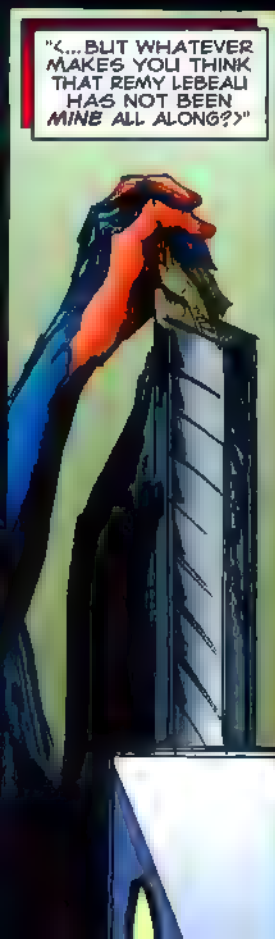
AND A
MAN O'
MY PARTICULAR
"PROFESSION"
WOULDN' BE
CAUGHT
DEAD --

-- WIT'OUT A
HANDFUL IN
ARM'S REACH
AT ALL TIMES --



-- BUT
'ELLE DON'
LOOK
NOTHIN'
LIKE ANY
OF'
EM...

...SO
WE GONNA
HAVE
T' IMPROVISE
OUR WAY
'ROUND
CUSTOMS,
JUS' A
BIT.





<...JUST LEFT DEGAULLE INTERNATIONAL, HEADING SOUTHWEST IN A STOLEN MERCEDES.

<FORWARD TO THE CYBER-FORK. HIS WILL BE LINDONE.

<MARTIN, SEVENTH SERVANT OF THE SEVENTH HOUSE, OUT.>



<WH-WHY, STOKER...

<...WHY DO YOU DO ALL THIS --?!

<I AM ALREADY YOURS>

[I ONLY WISH IT WERE THAT EASY, LITTLE SISTER...]



[...BUT
PROPER TEMPTATION
REQUIRES THE OFFER
OF SOMETHING YOU
WANT.

[MORE THAN
YOUR OWN LIFE,
CERTAINLY.

[EVEN
YOUR OWN SOUL,
PERHAPS]



MARCELO.
[...BROTHER
MARCELO?

[BUT
YOU... YOU
WARNED ME
OF STOKER
YOURSELF...
BEFORE...



[... BEFORE
YOU DIED IN
MY ARMS.

[H-HOW...

[...HOW
COULD SUCH
A SPIRIT, SO SELF-
LESS AND PURE, BE
AT HIS MERCY --



[NO.

[ILLUSION,
THAT'S ALL,
MORE
LIES AND
TRICKS.



[YOU SEEK TO CONFUSE
ME, DARK ONE, TO MAKE
ME DOUBT ALL I'VE EVER
TRUSTED...]

[YOU
ARE (CONFUSED,
KATRINA.)



[DOUBT HAS ALREADY
(GOTT INTO YOUR
HEART, DON'T YOU
SEE...)]

[A...
AA...]

[I - (GOTT
UNDER THE
COVERS AND INTO
YOUR HEART --



[... SOMEWHERE IN THE
MIDDLE OF THE
NIGHT...]

WHEEEET

"NEVER IMAGINED THIS COVEN THING WOULD PAY OFF SO WELL.

"JUST HOOKED UP WITH THE SEVENTH HOUSE TO MEET WOMEN, AT FIRST -- MY KIND OF WOMEN, I MEAN, WITH SIMILAR FRINGE INTERESTS --

"... BUT THEIR LINKS WITH SO MANY OTHER CULTS AND BLACK CHURCHES WORLDWIDE, THROUGH THE CYBER-FORK, IS STARTING TO OFFER A WHOLE HOST O' CASH OPPORTUNITIES "

(THE CAJUN CROOK AND HIS BLONDE TURNED OUT TO BE EASY MONEY, THOUGH, COULDN'T HAVE MISSED EITHER ONE OF THEM IF I'D --)

SACRE --?

BERN,
SWITZERLAND
MAY NOT BE ON
THE MOST DIRECT
ROUTE FROM
PARIS TO
ROME --

-- BUT
THAT'S THE
POINT.

AN
ABANDONED
MERCEDES IS
BOUND T'BE
NOTICED SOONER
OR LATER.

BUT I
STUFFED
ENOUGH
FRANCS

-- INTO
THE
PARKING
ATTENDANT'S
COAT POCKET
BACK AT THE
AIRPORT --

-- T'COVER
THE COST O'
RETURNIN' THE
CAR FROM
SWITZERLAND TO
FRANCE..

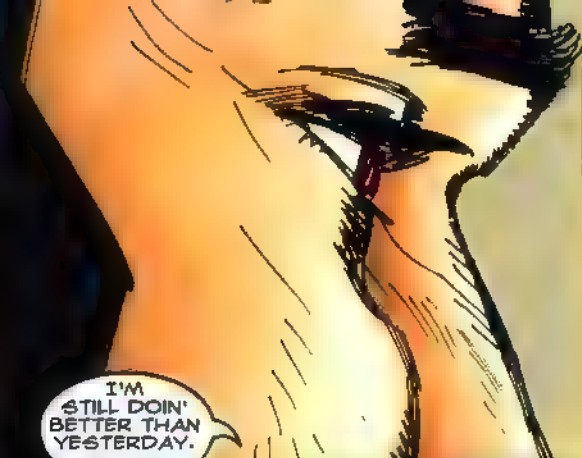
..AND
DEN
"BORROWED"
THE BEST ONE
IN DE LOT.
COULD BE
WRONG, O
COURSE -

-- CAN'T
DENY DAT --

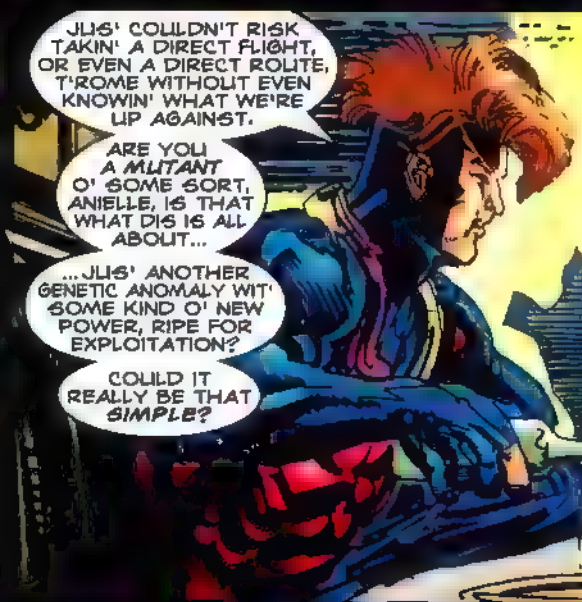
-- AFTER ALL,
DERE'S NO
GUARANTEE HE'D
PASS ON DE
DOUGH TO THE
REAL OWNER. (

BUT IF
DAT'S DE
WORST SIN I
HAVE T' COMMIT
TODAY...

CH CH CH CHH CHHC



I'M
STILL DOIN'
BETTER THAN
YESTERDAY.

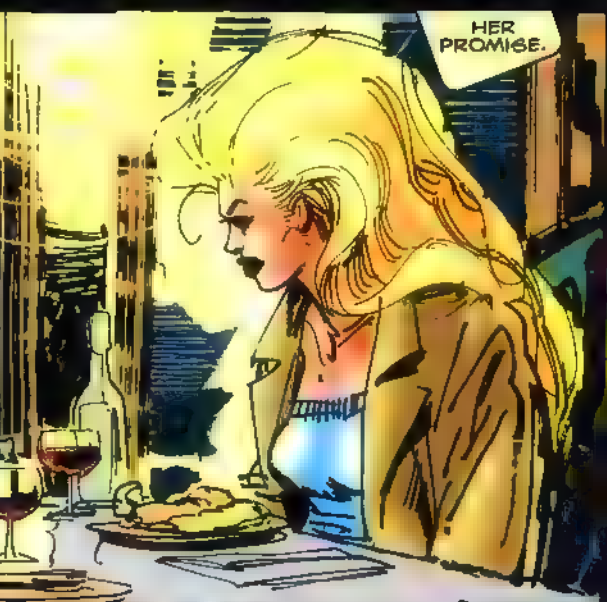


JLIS' COULDN'T RISK
TAKIN' A DIRECT FLIGHT,
OR EVEN A DIRECT ROUTE.
T'ROME WITHOUT EVEN
KNOWIN' WHAT WE'RE
UP AGAINST.

ARE YOU
A MUTANT
O' SOME SORT,
ANIELLE, IS THAT
WHAT DIS IS ALL
ABOUT...

...JLIS' ANOTHER
GENETIC ANOMALY WIT'
SOME KIND O' NEW
POWER, RIPE FOR
EXPLOITATION?

COULD IT
REALLY BE THAT
SIMPLE?



HER
PROMISE.



DIFFERENT TIME, I'D
TAKE YOU STRAIGHT
TO A PROFESSOR
I KNOW -- NAME
O' X --

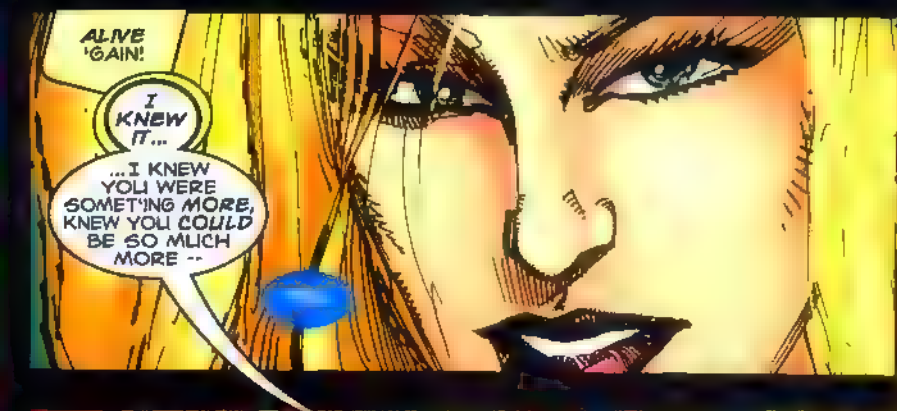
-- LET
HIM FIGURE
OUT EXACTLY
WHAT IT IS THAT
MAKES YOU SO
SPECIAL, AN' DE
RIGHT T'ING TO
DO 'BOUT
IT...

HER
SCENT.



CHHC CHHC CHHC CHHC

KKX KKX KKX



SUDDENLY
RECOGNIZED
THAT STRANGE
CHITTERIN'
IN DE BACK-
GROUND --

-- REMEMBERED
IT FROM OUR
LADY O' SORROWS
LAST NIGHT...

...FROM DE
SHADOWS DAT
SWALLOWED
SIBYL WHOLE.®

PROB'LY
MEANS DE WITCH
AN' HER MUTT
AIN'T ALL DAT
FAR BEHIND,
SO --

LAST NIGHT
WITCH

KLK KLK KLK KLK KLK

KLK KLK KLK KLK KLK

NOTHIN'.

MY
BIO-KINETIC
ENERGIES HAVE NO
EFFECT ON DIS
"LUCIFERGE"...

...AN'
DEY'RE ALL
OVER DE CABIN
NOW --

-- ALL
OVER THE
REST O' THE
CAR --

WHOOM



--EVERYWHERE!

FLOOR'S
A BLACK HOLE,
LITERALLY, WALLS
ARE WRITHING
IN PLACE...

...AND
I CAN'T
EVEN TELL
WHERE THE
WINDOWS
USED
T'BE.

WE'RE
CUT OFF
ON ALL
SIDES.



'CEPT
F'R UP.

POOM



AN'
OUT.



OUT OF DE'
FRYIN' PAN,
DAT IS...

A
...AND
INTO
THE
FIRE.

IT'S
CERBERUS
AGAIN,
STEADY
AS A ROCK
SOMEHOW,
BETWEEN
ME AN'
'ELLE
ALREADY.

GRRR

WHICH
PUTS HIS
MIGHTY
MISTRESS,
SIBYL --

IT'S OVER,
"GAMBIT"...

